



Choice bits of veal, creamery butter and fresh eggs combine with other tempting ingredients to give Libby's Veal Loaf its delicate, appetizing flavor. Order a package from your grocer today.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago



SAFE, GENTLE REMEDY BRINGS SURE RELIEF

For 200 years GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil has enabled suffering humanity to withstand attacks of kidney, liver, bladder and stomach troubles and all diseases connected with the urinary organs, and to build up and restore to health organs weakened by disease. These most important organs must be watched, because they filter and purify the blood; unless they do their work you are doomed.

Weariness, sleeplessness, nervousness, despondency, backache, stomach trouble, pains in the loins and lower abdomen, gravel, rheumatism, sciatica and lumbago all warn you of trouble with your kidneys. GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules are the remedy you need. Take three or four every day. The healing oil soaks into the cells and lining of the kidneys and drives out the poisons. New life and health will surely follow. When your normal vigor has been restored continue treatment for a while to keep yourself in condition and prevent a return of the disease.

Don't wait until you are incapable of fighting. Start taking GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules today. Your druggist will cheerfully refund your money if you are not satisfied with results. But be sure to get the original imported GOLD MEDAL and accept no substitutes. In three sizes. Sealed packages. At all drug stores.

BLIND MAN POULTRY FANCIER

Misadventure Has Made Success of the Work, Despite Handicap Which Would Seem Insurmountable.

Blind Edward Jones of Jefferson City, Mo., has made a record in keeping poultry which many who have eyes have not equaled. Moving among his birds, which seem to understand how he is handicapped, and guided only by his sense of touch, he performs his daily work. He has built his own poultry house and brood coops, and has hatched and raised all his chicks. Blindness does not prevent him from culling his flock. The birds not intended to be kept are marketed as broilers, and the others are kept for the production of winter eggs.

Mr. Jones attended every poultry meeting held in his section last fall. He is now trying to organize a poultry club for blind people, and the home demonstration agent in the county has volunteered to read to the members the publications on poultry sent from the United States department of agriculture.

Nonexistent.

"What's your notion of an ideal husband?"

"A man who lets his wife have the last word in hats, gowns and arguments."

Enemies Now.

Mrs. Slush—I don't believe Miss Chutz is a true friend of yours.

Mrs. Mush—Why?

Mrs. Slush—She tried to get me to say something about you. She pressed me to tell my real opinion of you—but not I!

The Pleasures of Travel.

"Wa-al-p'tu—no," said the ancient Arkansawyer, "I hain't never did much of what you'd call traveling. I was 97 years old last grass; born and raised right here in Shugbark township, and hain't been outside of the county but once. That was when I was about 30 years old. I went over to Torpidville, and they just nacherly took and started to lynch me the minute I got to town, for something or nuther. I never did find out what. One foot was already in the air and the other barely touching the ground when some feller came running and hollered that they were making a mistake—I wasn't the guilty party a-tall. As soon as they turned me loose I lit out for home as the crow flies, and I hain't done no traveling to speak of since. I always figured that on the next occasion the feller that knowed it was a mistake might not get there in time to do me any good."—Judge.

The Result.

"The police suspected a blind tiger in the building, so they raided a suspicious photograph gallery."

"Ah! a case of arrested development."

Quite Acceptable.

"This star says she cannot bear anything gross to come near her."

"She does, does she? How about the gross receipts?"

Now's The Time

to enjoy that drink of all table drinks,

The Original POSTUM CEREAL

An invigorating cup of rich, snappy flavor, full-bodied and delicious to the taste. The very thing to add to your solid table enjoyment, for it is part of the meal—not merely something to drink with it.

Postum is boiled just like coffee (full 15 minutes after boiling begins), but unlike coffee it is pure and drug-free. Coffee drinking usually upsets nerves, stomach and heart. Postum contains nothing harmful.

At Grocers—Two Sizes—Usually sold at 15c and 25c

THE RED UMBRELLA

By JACK LAWTON.

The old lady in the dressing gown raised an imperious finger.

"You may now go to luncheon, Miss Barrie," she said.

And Miss Barrie, who had been changed by fortune's wand from merry Betty Berrie of Willowdale into a serious minded "companion," closed the desk over various lavender tinted notes, and gazed through the window.

"It is raining," she murmured. "I shall get a wetting."

"Nonsense!" ejaculated the old lady, "you will take my umbrella."

"But it is such a beautiful thing," Betty demurred—"if anything should happen to it—"

"What could happen to an umbrella between here and the restaurant?" her employer caustically remarked.

So graciously thanking her, the "companion" picked up the umbrella and went. At least "companion" was the word under which Betty's position had been designated in the want columns of the city paper, which found its way to her village home.

When she had closed the lately desolated home and started out upon the path of independence, Betty found that being "companion" in her case, meant, a combination of nurse and secretary as well. And doing her very best, met with slight reward.

She wondered wistfully, as she trudged on toward the restaurant, why it should happen that the formerly cherished daughter of the old village doctor should be walking wet pavements, with no rubbers to protect her thin shoes, while other girls raised no more carefully flew past in luxurious cars. These girls were rich furs, often their own hands controlled the shining machines, while they laughed back in confident happiness at others as fortunate as they. Some were married, Betty was sure of this, from the proud proprietary air of their masculine escorts. And the new thought came to her, that she would never ride, a proud wife in her own automobile. If, indeed, she married at all it would be to some toiling man whose humble home would necessitate the constant labor of her hands.

"No," reflected Betty, "every way you look at it, life's luxuries are not for me. And after all—" her smile flashed out at the thought—"the rain is not raining on me, and I'm carrying an expensive umbrella."

It was a beautiful umbrella. The imperious old lady's wealthy daughter had given it to her as a gift.

Her despondent mood had suddenly vanished—it was good to be young and alive, it was good to be of use. Through the gloom the restaurant lights beckoned across the way.

Betty started to cross the road, then drew back at the warning horn of an auto. She realized, as a girl threw back an apologetic smile, that one of the favored ones had almost run her down. She must be more careful, the alarming scream of the auto horn seemed still to ring confusedly in her ears.

She had a glimpse of a white-faced terror-stricken man at the wheel, and then desperately Betty clutched the pearl handle of the red silk umbrella, pushing with all her strength its frail protection against the black object which almost crushed her.

Almost—but at that very moment, the brakes did their work. Panting like a frustrated animal the automobile stood still, while the white-faced man opened the door, and sprang to Betty's side.

"You are not hurt?" he gasped, "it—did not—hit you?"

Without awaiting an answer, he picked her up quickly in his arms and seated her in the car.

"Didn't you hear me sound the horn?" he gently persisted.

Then out of her vast relief, Betty laughed.

"Oh! I heard horns," she said, "everywhere. I do not blame you. You see—I'm from the country."

The man heaved a sigh of relief, then he also smiled.

"And don't you know," he added whimsically, "that it's useless to try to stop automobiles with a red signal; a train might stop perhaps, but not a machine."

"It was not useless in this case," Betty told him, then she looked down in consternation.

"It is broken," she said aghast, "smashed to pieces. It was a borrowed umbrella, and I never could buy one like it."

"As for that," said the man, he was busily writing his name and address across a page from a note book—"I will be glad to replace the umbrella. That's my plain duty. When you find one just like it, send the bill to me. And now—shall I drive you home?"

Betty was reading with wide eyes the man's scribbled name. It was a name of prominence which she had often read quoted upon matters of authority.

At her hesitation, he turned again toward her, and smiled.

"Or," he suggested "shall we go and purchase that umbrella now?"

"If you please," Betty gratefully agreed.

And that ride, leaning back against the soft cushions, was to be but the first of many. For as Betty rides now, at the side of the driver, he wears the proud proprietary air of the husband, and tucked in some place near them both is always carried a red silk umbrella.

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Kill All Flies! THEY SPREAD DISEASE

Flies, everywhere, DAIRY FLY KILLER attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient and cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed.

FLY KILLER of your dealer or 5 by EXPRESS, prepaid, \$1.25

HAROLD SOMERS, 106 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.



It's Condition.

"A sword-swallower's profession must be appetizing," "I suppose it does put his appetite on edge."

Cuticura Soothes Baby Rashes.

That itch and burn with hot baths of Cuticura Soap followed by gentle anointments of Cuticura Ointment. Nothing better, purer, sweeter, especially if a little of the fragrant Cuticura Talcum is dusted on at the finish. 25c each everywhere.—Adv.

Man wants but little here below when the people living in the flat above own a trapdrum outfit.

How's This?

We offer \$100.00 for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE.

HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Sold by druggists for over forty years. Price 75c. Testimonials free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

A ship is called "she," therefore she must be a snail-lady.

GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER

has been a household remedy all over the civilized world for more than half a century for constipation, intestinal troubles, torpid liver and the generally depressed feeling that accompanies such disorders. It is a most valuable remedy for indigestion or nervous dyspepsia and liver trouble, bringing on headache, coming up of food, palpitation of heart, and many other symptoms. A few doses of August Flower will relieve you. It is a gentle laxative. Ask your druggist. Sold in all civilized countries.—Adv.

Her Work.

Minister—It is necessary for me to ask the mother of the bride if she has anything to say before we proceed with the ceremony.

The Lady—All I have to say is that if I hadn't had a good deal to say already, they never would have landed here.

FRECKLES

Now Is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots

There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as Othine—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these homely spots.

Simply get an ounce of Othine—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it at night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion.

Be sure to ask for the double strength Othine, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.—Adv.

A man either gives according to his means or his meanness.

THAT CHANGE IN WOMAN'S LIFE

Mrs. Godden Tells How It May be Passed in Safety and Comfort.

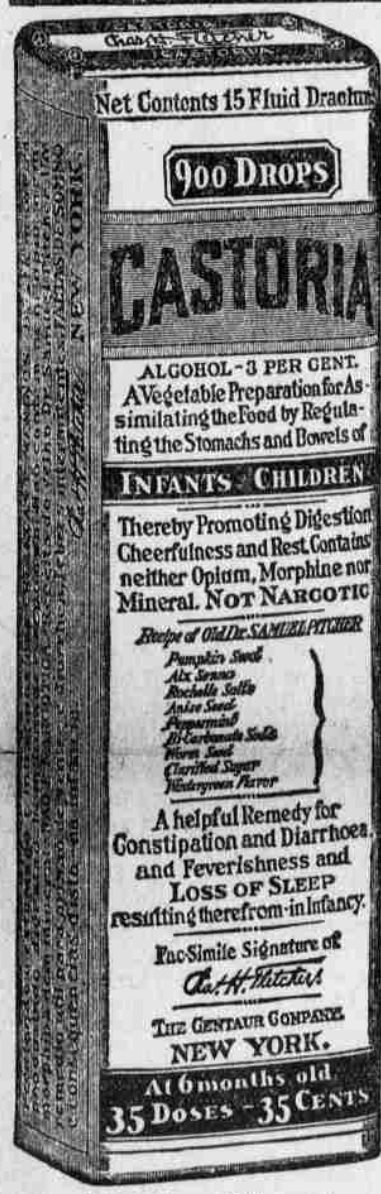
Fremont, O.—"I was passing through the critical period of life, being forty-six years of age and had all the symptoms incident to that change—heat flashes, nervousness, and was in a general run down condition, so it was hard for me to do my work."



Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended to me as the best remedy for my troubles, which it surely proved to be. I feel better and stronger in every way since taking it, and the annoying symptoms have disappeared."—Mrs. M. GODDEN, 925 Napoleon St., Fremont, Ohio.

Such annoying symptoms as heat flashes, nervousness, backache, headache, irritability and "the blues," may be speedily overcome and the system restored to normal conditions by this famous root and herb remedy Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If any complications present themselves write the Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for suggestions how to overcome them. The result of forty years experience is at your service and your letter held in strict confidence.



Children Cry For

Fletcher's CASTORIA

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrup. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Guess Manager's Nationality.

Sign in theater lobby—"Crying children must be immediately taken out or we will refuse to admit them."

Salt Houses in Russia.

Houses constructed entirely of salt are a unique feature of some of the villages in Russian Poland.

Modern Marvels.

Joshua made the sun stand still, but we have men today who make the moonshine still.—Boston Transcript.

Bitter or Better Baking

A letter makes a great difference in a word. A word makes a great difference in baking powders.

If the little word "alum" appears on the label it may mean *bitter* baking.

If the word ROYAL stands out bold and strong, it surely means *BETTER* baking.

This is only one reason why it pays to use

Royal Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure

Made from Cream of Tartar derived from grapes

Royal Contains No Alum—Leaves No Bitter Taste